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THE PEACE PROBLEM.

DIANA AGABEG APCAR.

THE PEACE PROBLEM.

This volume in paper, written by Diana A. Apcar, is an argument for protection for Armenia at the hands of the various great powers. The indictment of those powers is a tremendous one because it is founded strictly on fact. The author recites the immeasurable cruelties of the late Sultan Adbul Hamid, but shows almost to a mathematical demonstration that the Young Turk party now in power is more atrociously and infinitely cruel, pitiless and wicked in the treatment of Armenians than the old Sultan ever was, and the argument, with citation from many sources, is made clear that it is owing to the jealousy of the great powers of each other that they do not interfere to save Armenia from the murderous grip of the Turk.

The great argument of Gladstone years ago about Bulgarian atrocities was not more powerful in its accumulation of horrors and of citations in proof of them than is this small book.—Buffalo News,

Buffalo, N.Y.

From the far away press of the Japan Gazette, Yokohama, comes "The Peace Problem," by Diana Agabeg Apcar. It is a paper bound booklet presenting the appalling conditions of Armenia, and with some pictures also of the Persian and Russian situation. The point the author makes is that the peace of Europe about which so much is written, and for which so much effort has been expended, is an impossibility while the great nations like England and Germany continue to sustain "the unspeakable Turk." The frightful records of the past are laid bare, and the present relations of these countries to Turkey and Persia are plainly stated. The slaughters of Armenians are traced to the protection of the powers which have immense material interests in the land of savage massacres. While the great powers continue to be responsible for wrong there can be no peace which is real between themselves. "There is no respect of persons with God," and the solution of the "peace problem" is expiation, justice, Christian care of the oppressed. Written by one who has suffered and feels, it is a thrilling appeal.—Chicago Illustrated News.

Diana Agabeg Apcar is a prophetess in exile. All the needed knowledge of "World Politics" and the "Concert of the Powers," which belong to education gained through the massacre of her Armenian kin. . . It is all so real, so vivid to her that when she writes on "The Peace Problem," the Sybil could not be more fully inspired nor the Vala more eloquent. She knows the Bible, Old and New, as she knows world-politics, and she comes nearer knowing both by heart than most diplomates. She pleads for peace in the name of Christianity against what she calls "the curse of the world—Imperialism." She quotes the words of Christ to Christians through page after page with earnestness as deep as if she thought they would have the force of international law. Then despairing, she declares that the only way to begin the reign of "peace on earth, good will to men," is to begin by converting Christians to Christianity.

Knowledge of world-politics, absolute sincerity and burning eloquence characterize this inspired appeal.—Post-Despatch. St. Louis.

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THE PEACE PROBLEM.

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DIANA AGABEG APCAR,

AUTHOR OF

"PEACE AND NO PEACE"

"BETRAYED ARMENIA."

"IN HIS NAME."

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BUT TRANSLATIONS INTO FRENCH AND ARMENIAN PERMITTED.

YOKOHAMA:

" JAPAN GAZETTE" PRESS.

1912.



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THE PEACE PROBLEM.

The intellectuals of the western world are exercising their minds over the peace problem; they are making frantic efforts to secure what they call "The Peace of Europe." A multi-millionaire has paid \$10,000,000 gold to further the propaga--tion of peace teachings or peace ideas in order to secure the peace between Germany and Great Britain. But this should not be necessary since both Germany and Great Britain ought to know that a war between the two countries would spell disaster for both. The Kaiser and his Imperial Chancellor and all the Ministers of the State in Germany and all the Ministers of the State in Great Britain ought to know this, and the people of Germany and the people of Great Britain ought to know it. Then why rush headlong into ruin? Why keep on like the two goats on the mountain ledge, butting at each other with their horns?

horns if continued must at last precipitate both of them into the abyss below.

Is there, then, some cause, some reason not apparent on the surface? some Nemesis egging on both sides to this dangerous foolishness? some obstacle that, like the finger of Fate, prevents the bringing about of the amity which both parties must in their own interest anxiously desire? and it may be that the solution of the Peace Problem lies in a single cipher to which intellectuals and multi-millionaire have not yet found the key.

Peace, as we understand it now, means the Peace of Europe.

The Peace of Europe! The Peace of Europe! The Peace of Europe! How has the whole world got filled with the importance of the Peace of Europe?

But Peace is God's gift to the whole earth. It cannot be caught up only for Europe, and it seems to me that the mistake lies in trying to catch it only for Europe.

God wills that His gift of Peace should be diffused over the whole earth, and all the nations of the earth should rejoice under the blessings of His perfect gift.

The Peace Song which the herald angels sang to usher into our world the Prince of Peace was sung, not over Europe, but over that portion of our earth the peace of which the Powers of Europe have systematically destroyed and are still working systematically to destroy.

The wise men said ". we have seen His star in the east and have come to worship Him," the star of the Prince of Peace which was not seen in European skies. How is it, then, that the intellectuals of the western world do not see where the star shines?

If I understand the Christian religion aright, the song of the herald angels is its corner-stone. "Glory to God in the highest"—that is, the glory to be given to God; "on earth peace"—that is, peace on the whole earth; "goodwill to men"—that is, goodwill to all men.

Now, if man should try to subvert this grand plan, which (as our Christian religion teaches us) God has arranged, and which He sent His herald angels to announce to the world, it is not possible that man—be he intellectual or no intellectual—multi-millionaire or no multi-millionaire—ruler or

no ruler—statesman or no statesman—politician or no politician—capitalist or no capitalist—general or no general—admiral or no admiral—it is not possible that man can succeed.

Peace is the Lord's cup. If the Powers of Europe carry destruction and desolation into certain countries of the earth? if they make slaughter and woe for certain peoples? they are drinking of the devil's cup; and it is not possible to drink of the devil's cup and the Lord's cup at the same time.

"Jealousy is cruel as the grave." The jealousies of the Powers of Europe have dug and are still digging cruel graves for innocent and long-suffering peoples. How, then, can Peace come to those whose jealousies are cruel as the grave?

The blood of Abel is crying to God from the ground, and God is asking the Powers of Europe "Where is Abel?" Let the Powers of Europe answer "Are we Abel's keepers?" God is not to be tricked. He was not put off by the first murderer. He cannot be put off by the latter-day murderers.

Wanton butchery of a people is murder. To strengthen and hold up the hands of the murderer is murder. To supply the murderer with death-dealing instruments is murder. Even if the exigencies of European politics and the interest of Turkish bondholders demand that the murder must be committed and condoned, yet God will demand the price of murder. He is demanding

it even now, if only Europe knew it. And I marvel how Peace can come to Europe if God demands the price of murder.

God's laws do not change. It is even now as it was in the beginning. The voice of the blood of the first Abel cried up to God from the ground and was heard. The voice of the blood of the latter day Abel cries up to God from the ground and must be heard.

Drunk with the wine of her pride, Europe has flung the guantlet down in the face of the God of heaven and earth, and the world's greatest decisive battle is now being waged, for the Powers of Europe are now found fighting against God. We, the murdered and desolated nation, are waiting to see who is going to be victor in the battle. God or the Powers of Europe?

Fighting against God! What is fighting against God? Surely carrying destruction and desolation to innocent peoples is fighting against God, who wills that Peace should be established over the whole earth, and goodwill be extended to all men.

I recall a sentence from the word-pictures of an Armenian writing upon the woes of his nation. "The men have lost their reason, and the women have grown blind weeping for their dear ones," and I remember that this is the work of the Powers of Europe.

They had forgotten to smile in the reign of the old Hamid; they have still more forgotten to smile in the reign of the latter-day Hamids, who have out Hamided the old Hamid and his Hamidians.

But Germany and England have been courting the latter-day Hamids even as they courted the old Hamid and his Hamidians.

There is a picture that has been going the round of the newspapers one might say almost all over the world. I mean the picture of the group on board the S.S. *Medina* at Port Said on her outward-bound voyage to India. In this group we see the Queen of England and Kiamil Pasha seated on two chairs, one alongside of the other, and the King of England standing behind Kiamil Pasha's chair.

Now, it has become well known and established beyond the shadow of a doubt that the Armenian massacres of April, 1909, were planned, prepared and organised by the Constitutional Government of Turkey and carried out under their authority, and the first act of the Young Turks on coming into power was to order the second massacre of Adana. Kiamil Pasha, or, as he is better known at Constantinople, Ingliz Pasha, belonged to one of the two groups who between themselves deliberately murdered (with the most horrible and hideous tortures), according to the most correct computation, about fifty thousand innocent Armenians (including women and children), and plunged at least one hundred thousand into homelessness and starvation.

The Armenians (the very race whose men had helped and joined in the work of establishing the Constitution in Turkey) were wantonly exterminated just as if they were rats and vermin although they were just as equally human beings as the rest of the nations of the earth. The massacres of 1909, as all the others that had preceded them, were simply murder of the worst diabolical type, and on the most gigantic scale that the world has known. The law of England passes sentence of death on a murderer, and any man convicted of the single crime of wilfully taking one fellow-creature's life is condemned to ignominious death in all civilised countries.

What I wish to know is this. Does British public opinion condone this picture of the group on board the S.S. Medina? Does the Church of England condone it? Does the British Peace Society condone it? Does the British Evangelical Alliance condone it? Do all the Peace, Benevolent, and Religious Societies in Great Britain condone it?

The question is a very important one at the present time, since fears and threats of massacre by the Turkish Government have been hanging over the villages in Armenia for more than a year now, and there is more emigration to the United States and elsewhere of Armenians fleeing for their lives from the impending calamity than there was in 1895.

It is also an absolute fact that to-day every Turk regards the Armenian massacres as a triumph of Islam over Christianity, and every Turk is gratified to know that powerful Christendom has contributed to the triumph.

Following the picture of the group on board the S.S. Medina we have read Kiamil Pasha's open letter to the Sultan advocating a British Alliance for the rescue of perishing Turkey, and then telegraphic dispatches informed us that the Sultan of Turkey had bestowed simultaneously on the King of Great Britain two of the highest decorations of the Turkish Empire.

It was only a few months ago that the Kaiser bestowed upon the Sultan and the heir to the Turkish throne the order of the Black Eagle; but following these honours bestowed by the Kaiser, those who are behind the scenes have told us that Russia and Germany have decided between themselves over the division of the countries now

misnamed Turkey, and it is planned that the settlement be made in the Spring.

This explains why the Khaliff of Islam is once more turning to the British lion for protection as he did in 1878. In 1895 he rushed for succour from the roaring of the British lion (the British lion did roar in those days; but, however, stopped at mere roaring, which finally came to nothing, so heavy is the weight of the Turkish bonds in the scale). But in 1895 the Khaliff of Islam rushed for succour to the muscular paws of the Russian bear and the sheltering wings of the German eagle. Now, as the patterns shift in the kaleidoscope of European politics, Turkey is going back to his old love.

I remember some verses that very much tickled my fancy in the by-gone days of my youth:

"Old loves, new loves—What are they worth?
Only a song—Tra—la—la!
Old love dies at new love's birth:
Tra—la—la!"

Now that the weight of years and experience lies heavily on my head, the rhyme of the "old loves" and "new loves" does not tickle my fancy any more, but rather it arouses consternation, and I tremble to think where all the "old loves" and "new loves" are going to end; and what new tragedy will be developed for the sheep that are always being led to the slaughter.

Rumours of the deposition of the present Sultan Mohammed Reshed, who is a peaceable man, have been current for more than a year now; it was even whispered that Abd-ul Hamid would be reinstated by the Committee of Union and Progress; we are told "with the mouth to the ear" that the old Hamid had almost climbed his throne, but some powerful outside influence pulled him down as he was climbing up. Then, again, it was reported that Prince Yussuf ("the man of one book") would occupy the throne of the Khaliffs.

Now the "Ittihad" (Committee of Union and Progress), whose deeds have made all beholders gasp, has, we are told, given way to the new party "Itilaf" (Solidarity), and Damad Ferid Pasha and Colonel Sadik Bey, tightened and screwed up by the brains of Gabriel Noradounghian, are going to establish the millennium in Turkey.

The subject christians in the countries misnamed Turkey are not so lucky as the Arabs in the Tripolitan oasis whom Italian soldiers slew at a time when open killing was indulged in by both sides and a state of open warfare was in progress; they have never had a newspaper correspondent to send out flaming reports from a lurid imagination, and Christendom has not been convulsed over the hellish facts of their woes.

We know of churches burned and desecrated; of christian men, women and children hacked in pieces to death or burned alive, after all the ingenuities of torture which even hell could not devise had been exhausted over their bodies; of putrid flesh from christian corpses crammed into

the mouths of living christians; and christian mothers choked to death with the flesh and blood of their own children; of christian wives entreating for death at the hands of their own husbands, and husbands in despair killing their own wives and themselves; of christian men, women and children hiding in caves or barefooted and homeless starving for want of bread. But at such times no newspaper correspondent sends out flaming reports, and Christendom is not convulsed, only honours and decorations grow apace, and only those who are concerned about the sheep led to the slaughter tremble to think of what may follow.

When I read that newspaper correspondent's report trumpeting to the world that Italian atrocities in the Tripolitan oasis had surpassed all the horrors of the Armenian massacres, I felt certain that the devil must have split his sides with laughter reading that report, and I wondered why that newspaper correspondent had not hurried off to Tabriz to send out reports of how the Russians had butchered innocent women and children.

But, of course, Persians are not Turks; they are not given to indulge in diabolical orgies of murder, plunder and lust of which christians are the victims; their brains are not dominated by the Pan Islamic hallucination, and they do not thirst for christian blood. They have only been trying to establish the sort of government in their own country which will conduce to their happiness and prosperity. If they had been murdering and plundering christians for a hundred years, then perhaps Christian Europe would have supported them.

The Manchester Guardian of December 23rd, 1895, printed the following extract from the letter of an Armenian lady resident at Constantinople and received in Manchester:—

"Many thanks for your very kind letter; it did me good like a little balm on burning wounds. Certainly the English Power is the one chiefly responsible for our misery and fearful suffering. If she had not wiped off the San Stefano Treaty we would have obtained our rights and liberty, as did the Bulgarians 17 years ago. Under the present circumstances we see nothing but the perishing of the whole nation, except the few remainders here and there, who will call Lord Salisbury the second Sultan of the sacrified Armenians. I am afraid

my pen is gone too sharp, because sharp is the grief. My husband is an Armenian-a native of Aintab. You must have read the second horrible massacre of Aintab lately. It is over two months since letters were delivered from there. We donot know whether his sister or her children. brothers, father, etc., are butchered or living, or how many of them. I am a native of Constantinople. We are wonderfully preserved, with our four children. I have sisters, brothersmany relatives at home. What has or will become of them? The martyrs mentioned in the Daily News-killed by slow torture-the pastors and their wives are well known to us, and the daughters of the Rev. taken into harems for wicked use, and then murdered. Oh! it is unbearable to think of—horror! horror! horror! Can you imagine to-day, to-night, that thousands and thousands of women and girls violated, wounded, hungry, and naked, their bare feet first dipped in the blood of their beloved butchered ones, are wandering in the snow and rain under the same sky where the Angels of Heaven came and sang 'Peace on earth and goodwill to men'? And in a

few days the happy bells of England and Western lands will ring and ring for joy and peace. Funds are urgent and necessary; but to stop the butchery by pushing your Government is the highest urgency."

But Lord Salisbury was not the only sinner. Support of the Turk has been defined in British policy from the days of Pitt till now, and after the death of the Czar Alexander II. extermination of the Armenians was defined in the policy of the Czar Alexander III. and Prince Lobanoff with no change in the Russian policy up till now, and the measure of the iniquity against a murdered and desolated nation was filled up by the German policy, which sacrificed them to the Baghdad railway.

But the words I have quoted of the letter written seventeen years ago have a prophecy in them realised to day; for Europe is now ringing and ringing for Peace, but Peace does not come. Europe has run rivers of Christian blood through the earth of those skies from which the angels sang: "On earth peace—goodwill to men." She has sacrificed on the altar of Turkish bonds

Christian homes and Christian flesh and bones, whose smoke has ascended to those skies from which the angels sang Peace.

How, then, can Peace come to Europe?

The curse of the world is Imperialism. But how the nations of the past and the nations of the present have striven to keep up Imperialism in our world.

What is Imperialism? and how shall we define it? Does not Imperialism mean taking what is not our own? robbing another nation's country to add it to our own. And by robbing other nations and other peoples, does not Imperialism create Strife, Bitterness, Heart-burning, Race-hatred? Does not Imperialism keep up the cycle of wrong going round and round, and the cauldron of evil passions boiling? Is not Imperialism, therefore, the Evil Spirit that taketh hold of Peace and teareth it and bruiseth it and throweth it down?

God has willed "On earth peace," but Imperialism destroys Peace. Is it therefore any matter of surprise that Imperialism should always end in decay and dissolution? No profit to itself at the last after filling up the cup of evil for others.

And yet how the nations of Europe struggle for Imperialism whilst talking of Peace.

THE ANTHEM OF THE POWERS OF EUROPE.

Long live our cannon and shell!

Turning our earth into hell:

Long live our rifles that kill!

Subject to our own sweet will:

Ever Victorious

Happy and Glorious.

The globe is within our plan,
We laugh at the rights of man;
Unfettered by sense of crime
List' to the jingle of this rhyme:
Ever Victorious
Happy and Glorious.

In the days of my youth I have looked at the Himalayas. I can remember how my heart shut closer and closer, throbbed and grew still as I gazed spell-bound at the gigantic line, that vast impenetrable mass rising up from earth to sky.

How the shifting shadows came and went? fairy shadows flitting over the sunlight's gold, obscuring the heights of the glistening snow-line against the sky. The shadows enveloped those proud crests reared against the sky. But they are chased away, their draperies torn, parted asunder hither and thither by the sun-lion lifting up his tawny head. And the white snow-line of that vast impenetrable mass rising up from the earth rested clear against the sky.

It was beautiful to watch; beautiful to feel: beautiful to meditate and dream.

Now another Himalayas rises to my mental vision; no beautiful shadows come and go, no sunlight's gold rests on white snow; but I see only a dull dead wall of crime rising up from earth to sky, and the spectre shape of Peace flitting here and there finding no place on this dull dead wall of crime whereon to rest its feet.

But it must be that in spite of the exigencies of European politics and the interest of Turkish bond-holders God's angels will come to sap and undermine this wall of crime. I think they have begun the work already. I hear the ringing of a spade and a pickaxe that neither the governments nor the capitalists of Europe can break, the noises of a work they cannot stop.

If there is truth in this Christian religion of ours? If this Christianity to which we have pinned our hope is not a myth and a delusion? Then is this earth the empire of this Christ in whom we have believed, and (search ye the scriptures and find out) the seat of His empire is not in Europe. Then it is also true that the Powers of Europe have locked and double-locked the gates of His capital in the face of the King and have thrust Him out of His throne. And if the Prince of Peace be turned out of His capital and thrust out of His throne, how, then, can Peace be established in the empire.

The whole fabric of Christianity stands on the assumption that Jesus Christ is the Son of God.

Then if Jesus Christ is the Son of God, it is also true that in keeping up the dominance of the Turk in Christian countries and over Christian peoples, the great Christian Powers of Europe have been straining every nerve and exerting every endeavour to make the Son of God the servant of Mahommed.

It is also true, then, that the great Christian Powers of Europe have been straining every nerve and exerting every endeavour to deride the agony of Calvary and give it a back leaf in the book of history. If Mahommedans try to do this we cannot accuse them of hypocrisy; but we have a right to accuse the great Christian Powers of Europe of the vilest and most disgusting hypocrisy.

This is the plain truth.

And if the churches of powerful Christendom sincerely believe what they profess? if sincerely in their hearts they acknowledge the divinity of the Master they profess to serve outwardly, then they must realise the crime of Europe; and if they have realised it; why do they not denounce it?

And if in spite of the exigencies of European politics and the interest of Turkish bond-holders

the great work of Restoration must be accomplised, and the King must reign in His capital? Then is it, that Italy has become the avenging angel? I know not! I am only seeking to know.

The Court Martial at Adana, instituted by the Constitutional Turkish Government for completing upon the Armenians the tortures which wholesale slaughter, diabolical lust, incendiarism and wholesale plunder during the massacre days had left undone, said to the weeping women who flocked there to gather that Dead Sea fruit—Turkish Justice—"What is it that you seek here? Is it that we must condemn to death Moslems for the sakes of your husbands and children?"

And this is what the Powers of Europe have been saying to Christian peoples, martyrs to Turkish bonds and European politics. "What is it that you seek? Is it that we must jeopardise the Turkish bonds for the sake of your blood and your flesh and your bones? Is it that we must renounce keeping up this hell upon earth where our interests are staked to prevent your destruction and desolation?

An Oxford scholar once wrote in connection with the Armenian massacres: "Is it that we have received a commission from heaven to go about redressing wrongs?"

Alas, no! As far as the Armenians are concerned neither England nor any of the other Powers of Europe have accepted any commission from heaven to redress wrongs, but they have certainly accepted a commission from the place opposite heaven to go about making wrongs.

The Powers of Europe have carried on the Christian slave trade from Armenia to Crete.

"Crete! What is Crete?" said Prince Bismark. "A mound in my garden is of more importance then Crete," and that is how the politicians of Europe have felt. A mound in their garden has been of more importance to them than the countries they have helped to desolate.

Bind the fetters, forge the chains, heap heavier the burdens grievous to be borne; but for all these things God will call to judgment. He is calling to judgment even now, and it is God's calling to judgment that makes all the efforts of the peace-makers of no avail.

Somebody has called Turkey the Beelzebub of Europe, but the Powers of Europe have been driving Beelzebub's chariot, and they have driven it best over an Armenia murdered and desolated. Their heaviest hand has been laid over Armenia.

The "Concert of Europe," by its support of the Turk, has destroyed more than two millions of Armenians and plunged thousands upon thousands of Armenian families from comfortable circumstances in life into absolute destitution. The "Concert of Europe" has desolated Armenia from Ararat to Cilicia. The "Concert of Europe" has kept up the dominance of the most bestial and blood-thirsty savages over an intellectual nation and a moral nation—a nation mentally and physically strong for great things and good things—a nation civilised when the nations of Europe were barbarians—a nation whose character has been moulded (only moulded centuries earlier) by the

same religion that has moulded the character of the nations of Christendom. A nation that has been fighting with the scabbard after the sword is broken.

Shame to the Civilisation of Europe! Shame to the Christianity of Europe! Shame to the Humanity of Europe!

With apologies to the Christmas number of the London Truth, 1897—

"Concert of Europe! Ha-ha-ha!

* * * * *

Six nations playing different tunes
Make a great noise—one cannot doubt it.
If that's a 'Concert'—oh dear, yes,
You're right, I do know all about it.

- "The Concert of Europe's a capital thing,
 A splendid performance from my point of view;
 The longer I listen
 The more my eyes glisten—
 I love it! I love it! I do!
- "When the 'Concert' began I was wretchedly weak, I was lame, I was palsied, and paralyzed, too;
 But now my health such is
 I walk without crutches—
 I love it! I love it! I do!

"The 'Concert,'—oh! yes it's an excellent thing,
It has helped me my fast-failing strength to renew:
No longer I stagger,
I walk with a swagger—
I love it! I love it! I do!

"United Europe—firm and bold—All down on me—well, well, I could a little tale unfold, But I ain't a-going to tell, I ain't a-going to tell; I ain't a-going to tell; I know a funny thing or two—But I ain't a-going to tell."

The world has seen the marvellous spectacle of the great Powers of Europe, with their fleets and their armies, kneeling in a row to clean the foul boots of the Turk. The world has seen the marvellous spectacle of the great Powers of Europe, with their fleets and their armies, smirking and cringing before the Turk and each one saying:

"Please Sir! I am your friend, Sir! Don't trust the other one, Sir! Trust the Sir!"

And now that we see "the writing on the wall," now that we know Turkey has become the vital problem for Europe, we wait with bated breath for the end.

How shall the fateful Nibelung hoard be divided among the Powers of Europe?

I have read word-sketches of the Armenian character by certain British writers, according to whom it would seem that all the chicanery and fraud and thieving in the world are committed by Armenians, and I have marvelled much at this pulling out of the mote in another man's eye and not seeing the beam in one's own eye.

I marvel much when I read the reports of the London police courts, and the multitudinous cases of fraud, swindling, burglary, thieving and pocket-picking indulged in by the Britisher's countrymen at home as we read them recorded in the British newspapers.

I marvel much as I recall the particular occasions when the chicanery and fraud of the

Britisher's countrymen abroad have come within my own knowledge and experience, and I wonder why these writers waste so much time and energy in abusing other peoples when they could do better by remembering the sins of their own.

I also marvel much when the conviction forces itself upon me that the whole fabric of European politics is built up on chicanery and fraud. Prince Gortschakoff said: "A Treaty! What is a Treaty? A Treaty is only made to be violated," and if the politicians of other European countries have not openly committed themselves to this sentiment, they have many times acted in the spirit of it.

I marvel also when I read word-sketches of certain British writers, where the Armenians are described as lying down and getting their throats cut like sheep by the Turk. I marvel particularly as I consider the very appreciable part the Powers of Europe have taken in the Armenian slaughter.

I have lived many years in Japan, and I realize how the Japanese Government could, if they wished to do it, march two or three armed regiments of soldiers into any of the villages in Japan and be able to mow down the unarmed villagers like grass, although these villages supplied the "sure death detachments" of Port Arthur and the men who climbed the heights of Nanshan. I can realise, if the Japanese Government supplied arms and ammunition to the villagers of one village, and kept the villagers of the other village unarmed, how easy it would be for the armed villagers to plunder and murder the unarmed villagers. These features have been the predominant features in all the Armenian massacres, planned, prepared and organised by a government that only exists for plundering and murdering christians.

But what I marvel at most of all is, the Inhumanity that spits on the face of the murdered dead.

Are these men, I say, trying to screen the Crime of Europe by abusing the victims of Europe's Crime.

The January number of the "National Geographical Magazine," published by the National Geographical Society of Washington, U.S.A., contains a beautifully-illustrated article entitled "The Young Turk," from the pen of Rear-Admiral Colby M. Chester, U.S.N., and from the footnote on the first page we know that it was first delivered as an address to the National Geographical Society.

The article reads beautifully, and (as it would appear to the uninitiated) is fraught with beautiful sentiments; but the pity of it is that it is not true. That is the fault of this article. It is made up of beautiful words and beautiful pictures, but it is not true. I read it from beginning to end, and I found the only allusion to those horrible and hideous

Armenian massacres of April, 1909 (all carried out under governmental authority, planned, prepared, organised and ordered by what have been called "Liberal Turks" or "Young Turks"). I found the only allusion in these lines:

"At the same time, he" (Abd-ul Hamid) "sent emissaries to the interior of the country to appeal to the religious fanaticism of the poorer classes, and inaugurated a racial warfare between the Turks and Armenians that at once put constitutional government in jeopardy."

Now that even the staunchest friends of the Young Turks have been shaking their heads at them, now that fears and threats of massacre by the government of Young Turkey have been hanging over the villages in Armenia for more than a year, such a beautifully-worded article seems strangely out of place.

But it is astonishing how Abd-ul Hamid is being made the scapegoat of Young Turkey's crimes. I must plead guilty to the same error, but I have already rectified my error many times—we have all rectified our error. Abd-ul Hamid's own crimes were such that they exceeded all the horrors

of Nero, Caligula, Diocletian, and the Spanish Inquisition combined, but it is nevertheless unjust to saddle him with Young Turkey's crimes.

There is also more to be said. The government of Abd-ul Hamid did not finish the massacres by instituting a court-martial which hanged innocent Armenians, but the government of Young Turkey instituted a court-martial at Adana after massacres which hanged innocent Armenians. The government of Abd-ul Hamid did not finish the massacres by instituting a court-martial which put into prison those Armenians who had escaped the massacres, but the government of Young Turkey instituted a court-martial after the massacres which filled the loathsome Turkish prisons to overflowing with innocent Armenians. The government of Abd-ul Hamid, in their official announcements after each massacre, fixed the number of the Armenians dead at about one-tenth of the actual number murdered; the government of Young Turkey kept up the traditions of their fathers and did the same. The government of Abd-ul Hamid accused the victims of the massacres of provoking the massacres; the government of Young Turkey, keeping to the traditions of their fathers, did the same. The government of Abd-ul Hamid robbed the Armenians of their lands to make free gifts to the Turks and Kurds; the government of Young Turkey, following in the footsteps of their fathers, did the same.

A paragraph from one of a series of Sir William Ramsay's letters which appeared in the Manchester Guardian, July 29th, 1911, will, however, be appropriate here. I like to quote Sir William Ramsay, because, judging from the sum total of his writings, he is no friend of the Armenians. I have read in one of his letters where he has said:—"I do not like the Armenians; I do like the Turks," and I feel it here suits my purpose better to quote a man who does not like the Armenians and who does like the Turks. The following is what Sir William Ramsay wrote in his letter which appeared in the Manchester Guardian, July 29th, 1911:—

"One of the worst facts in the history of this present government was told me a few days ago by an excellent authority, and I cannot doubt its truth. I have already mentioned, more than a year

ago, in these columns that the second and worst massacre of Armenians at Adana in April, 1909, was permitted or ordered (the two are the same) by the Young Turks fresh from their triumphant entry into Constantinople. They were afraid of an Armenian insurrection. The best informants are all agreed on this, some of them staunch friends of the Young Turks. Certain German traders in Adana appealed for protection before the massacre began, and instructions were telegraphed from Constantinople that the utmost care must be taken to injure no foreigners in life or property—the death of two American missionaries and the wounding of the British Consul were accidental and regretted. Now comes the damning fact. It was currently said by the Armenians during the months that followed that the lands of the murdered were promised to Jewish settlers. This I did not believe, and my friends disbelieved it. I was, however, told by a trustworthy authority a few days since that this was true, and that he had it from the one person who best knew, because he was in the best position to know. According to him the position was this. The Committee had

arranged this matter. The unoccupied lands of the persons (mainly Armenians) who had perished in the two massacres were to be allotted to Jewish colonists. The scheme was placed before the Grand Vizier, whose name I need not mention to those who have been interested in Turkish events. He was not a triend of the Jews. He had governed Adana some years before, and knew the He was aware that such an act would rouse a storm of indignation. Yet the Committee was all-powerful; he was only a figure-head, and he had recourse to foreign help. He laid the matter before the British Embassy, and a strong representation was made by the Embassy as to the odium and wrath that must be roused, and as to the gross injustice of the proceeding. This prevailed, for the Vizier only wanted the backing of some outside influence to strengthen his own hatred of the business.

"I may add that I never heard a word about this matter from any person connected with the British Embassy. I have not seen any person connected in any way with the Embassy for months, and never at any time heard any opinion expressed by any person in or connected with the Embassy regarding this or any other aspect of the Adana massacre. My informant also told me that his knowledge was derived wholly from Turkish sources, and that he had heard nothing about this affair from any English source.

"If this is true, it shows how well-informed the Armenians were as to the intentions of the Young Turks, and it explains several things which were previously a mystery to me."

Sir William Ramsay always brings forward the palliative suggestion that the fear of an insurrection on the part of the Armenians prompted the massacres. As far as the second massacre of Adana is concerned, what insurrection could the government fear from a wounded, famished and homeless crowd, composed of the greater part of women and children; but there was an actual insurrection on the part of the Turks at Constantinople against the Constitutional Government. Why did not then the government massacre Turks wholesale? and what insurrection could the Constitutional Government fear as coming from a nation that had taken such an appreciable part in

establishing the Constitution? The Armenian revolutionary societies had voluntarily laid down their arms with the inauguration of the Constitution, and, as I have said before, the plan of the coup d'etat which gave Turkey a Constitutional Government emanated from the head of an Armenian.

I may also add that strict instructions were sent from Constantinople before either the first or second massacre began not to touch the foreigners. "Do not touch the Europeans," was the pass parole of the massacres; and it was not only the German traders in Adana who appealed for protection before the massacres began, but months previous the Armenian bishop of Adana, Moushegh Seropian, the Armenian Catholicos of Sis, several prelates, and several responsible Armenians repeatedly and repeatedly appealed to the Central Government through the intermediary of the Armenian Patriarch at Constantinople and also to the government of Adana. Bishop Seropian even offered his own head and the head of the Catholicas of Sis as hostages to the Governor of Adana for the fealty of the Armenians to the Constitution.

But the Governor of Adana, Djévad Bey, was one of the principle organisers of the massacres, and all the Armenian appeals, both to the local and central government, to take precautionary measures against a Moslem outbreak were naturally disregarded; and after the massacres the government of Young Turkey publicly accused Bishop Seropian of inciting and instigating strife.

It is also known now that the slaughter of Cilicia would have been continued for a longer period and have extended over a wider area if the bloody hand of Young Turkey had not been arrested by the action of the "Armenian Benevolent Union," whose headquarters are at Cairo, and of which Paul Nubar Pasha, the son of Nubar Pasha, is President. When the news of the massacre raging in Cilicia reached Egypt the "Armenian Benevolent Union" took immediate measures to secure a decree from the President of "Al-Azhar" denouncing the mal-treatment of Christians in the magic name of the Koran. This decree was cabled verbatim to the Mahommedan communities of every district in Asia Minor,

thus preventing the further continuance of the diabolical orgy.

• It is also known that the American missionaries and the French priests and nuns saved thousands of Armenians by protecting them under the shelter of their institutions, also Monsieur and Madame Sabatier, whose factory was turned into a home of refuge, besides which effective aid was rendered by the British Consul Major Wylie and Mrs. Wylie and also by others.

These facts must therefore convince us that not one Armenian would have been left alive in Cilicia if it had not been for these rescuing influences. The heirs were to be killed and cast out that their inheritance might remain to their murderers. Young Turkey certainly meant that its work should be thorough.

I read in the telegraphic despatches under the big head-line "To Settle Turko-Persian Boundary Dispute" the following news:—"Berlin, March 15th.—The Turkish Government, with the intention of preventing Russian interference, has opened negotiations with Persia for the appointment of a joint frontier commission for the frontier districts near Urumiah Lake.

"If an understanding should not be arrived at the whole question will be transferred to the Arbitration Court at the Hague for decision."

There is no "Turko-Persian boundary" near Urumiah Lake. The Fatherland of the Turk is savage Turkestan, and Humanity and Civilisation are calling out loudly for the Turk "Back to Turkestan!"

Urumiah and Urumiah Lake are in Armenia, and the only just way for the Hague Court of Arbitration to decide the dispute is to return Armenian territory to the Armenians. He is the just judge who decides justly: to restore their inheritance to the rightful heirs is to decide justly; to waive the claim of the rightful heirs is to decide unjustly. We can substantiate our claim by going back to the Deluge, and that is going back far enough; going back further than any existent nation can do.

The telegraphic despatches also give the following news:—"As a result of the Turkish army's march upon the Russian border a force of 9,000 Russian soldiers has been ordered to hurry to Caucasia."

The "Russian border" upon which the Turkish army has marched is Armenia—Armenia is going to be made the desolating land of the rival armies, neither of which have any right to be there.

The threatened Russian advance has made the Turkish Government pay out (or going to pay out) from the Turkish Treasury two hundred thousand Turkish pounds for the purpose of

buying back from the Turks and Kurds and restoring to the Armenians the lands which the Turkish Government had robbed them of to make free gifts to the Turks and Kurds. The work of restoration must begin from that part of Armenia which is called the Turko-Russian frontier. In April, when the snows will have melted, the commission composed of responsible Armenians and Turkish officials is going to begin the work of restoration, and in April it is expected that "Holy Russia," after singing her anthems of a Christ victorious over death, will advance with her death-dealing machinery.

Also owing to the threatened Russian advance the Turkish Government is making promises to the Armenians not to massacre them. Turkish officials who were telling the Armenians "After we have signed away Tripoli we will avenge ourselves with your blood," are now saying "We have nothing against you. Our hearts are clean."

Thus the threatened Russian advance has also had the magical influence of cleansing the hearts of men whose hands drip with innocent blood.

It was not long ago Hakki Pasha told the Armenian deputation that waited on him seeking redress: "If you Armenians persist in your contention over the lands we will massacre you again." And Ahmed Riza Bey wrote: "If you Armenians persist in your grievance about the lands we will massacre you again."

Of course, it is very easy for Turks to massacre Armenians with all the gun-factories in Europe ready to supply the Turkish demand for man-slaying machinery and European financiers ready to loan the money for the purchase of manslaying machinery. Perhaps when the moneylenders close the mortgage the Christians might be able to save their necks.

But as I write these lines I read in the telegraphic despatches the following information:—

"Berlin, March 24th.—The Urumiah question has become much less serious since Turkey has given a promise to Russia not to increase the Urumiah garrison. The Sublime Porte has sent special officials to Urumiah Lake for the purpose of suppressing the anti-Russian agitation."

Two days earlier there was the following news:—"Berlin, March 22nd.—The Sultan has despatched a special representative to greet the Kaiser at Corfu."

In one of the pamphlets published by the "World Peace Foundation, 29th Beacon Street, Boston," I came across the following:—"In the matter of armament Russia is a good customer of Germany's—so good a customer, indeed, that I don't know where Russia would get her military supplies from in case she and Germany went to war."

Simple arithmetic is easy: two different twos make four, add another different two and it makes six. I have got my little sum of six and must wait for new additional figures.

In the Peace Year-Book of 1911 I read the following quotation from the last public utterance of the great Norwegian poet Bjornson:—"The unjust treatment of small nationalities by any huge empire is a menace to the peace of Europe."

What I should like to ask all the peace-makers of the world is this — What small nationality has ever had more unjust treatment than the Armenians? Our country has been desolated, our people slaughtered and ground down to the earth under oppression. Not only has our country been taken away from us, but our nation is plundered and killed on the soil of our fathers. This is Europe's gigantic crime, and I know, without Bjornson telling me, that Europe's

gigantic crime has become the greatest menace to Europe's peace. As the crime, so the menace. But I am glad that the views of the great Bjornson agree with mine.

England—Russia—Germany. These three names are written in letters of fire across the pages of Armenian history. Armenia has been filled with horrors because England was jealous of Russia, because Russia wanted an Armenia without Armenians, and because Germany wanted her Baghdad railway.

But it is this very Baghdad railway over which Germany has been biting her nails for the last ten years and more that has created this intense tension between Germany and England which the peacemakers are now making such frantic efforts to loosen, and for which a multimillionaire has given \$10,000,000 gold to be spent in the propagation of peace teachings.

And now Russia is advancing, or making preparations to advance, from Armenia into Armenia, but Armenia is not without Armenians; and England is either powerless to arrest the advance or force of circumstances have changed her policy towards Russia, and back of Russia stands the Russian revolution.

The whole situation is so complicated and there is so much unblushing treachery on all sides that even the events of the near future are difficult to foretell, not knowing what a day may bring forth, and we can only calm our troubled hearts with the assurance that if European governments are working in their own ways, God's government is also working in His own way.

The story of Naboth's vineyard is taught in the Sunday-schools, but I think there is a greater need of teaching this story of the coveted vineyard in the Chancelleries of Europe than in the Sundayschools.

Ministers in their churches also preach sermons on Naboth's vineyard, but I think they might be reminded that it is not necessary to go back to the story of the vineyard nearly three thousand years old, because there are many Naboth's vineyards in the twentieth century, and the need of the twentieth century surely is that sermons should be preached in the churches on the Naboth's vineyards, the Ahabs, and the political Jezebels of our day. Let us investigate the cause

of all wars since history has been written, and we will find with rare exceptions that the story of Naboth's vineyard is behind them all.

The world has not changed. "Give me thy vineyard!" is the burden of the twentieth century as it has been the burden of the centuries that are past; but what the world surely needs is talk in the churches about the present instead of the past.

Whilst the story of Naboth's vineyard is being perpetuated, the governments of Europe and the peace-makers are calling out "Is it peace?" But the murdered and desolated can only answer "What peace?"

Of course, the governments and the nations of Europe do not place the weak and powerless peoples in the category of "nations"; only those are considered "nations" and entitled to the rights of a "nation" who are possessors of fleets and armies and whose countries have not been forcibly taken away from them; but there is no doubt that the God of heaven and earth places all the creatures of His hand on the same level, and there is no doubt He has decided that all nations, the

weak as well as the strong, the powerless as well as the powerful, shall have an equal voice in settling the peace question.

"And He will judge between the nations, and will decide concerning many peoples." Blessed be God inasmuch as He hath reserved the judgment and decision unto Himself and hath not left it to the separate coterie of Europe. So we have hope that at last the day will come in our world when "nation shall not lift up sword against nation."

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"Take heed and beware of covetousness, for a man's life consisteth not in the abundance of the things which he possesseth."

We can also say: Take heed and beware of covetousness, for a nation's life consisteth not in the abundance of the possessions which it possesseth.

But it is astonishing how the governments and nations of Europe have not realised for themselves the wisdom of this blessed truth, which was given for the benefit of the world nineteen hundred years ago, and it is astonishing that with all their boasted civilisation they should keep the cycle of human misery going round and round in order to gratify their own covetousness.

It is astonishing also how the Russian Government does not realise that it would make an infinitely happier and better Russia with a Russian people free, happy and contented instead of a Russian people groaning and gnashing their teeth in misery. Does a Czar live for the happiness and welfare of his people; or does he live to grind them down in misery?

It is astonishing also how the Russian Government does not realise that it would make an infinitely better and happier Russia with a free and happy Finland, Poland, Armenia, Georgia on its borders than a Finland, Poland, Armenia, Georgia groaning and gnashing their teeth in misery.

I have seen pictures of a Georgian village burned down by the order of the Czar and the poor peasants sitting down to stare at the ruins of their homes.

"Holy Russia," posing before the world as the pillar of Christendom, trading in saints and ikons, ruins the homes of a simple godly christian people who have only been asking to be let to live in peace on the soil of their own fatherland, and to

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be allowed to manage their own affairs in their own country.

It is reported that the Russian Consul-General in Persia has informed the Armenians—"For one wounded Russian I will hang ten Armenians!"

Might is Right in our world, but great is the might of man-slaying machinery. So great is the might of man-slaying machinery that it is possible to hang ten Armenians for the wounds of one Russian. Then these ten Armenian souls, violently thrust out of their mortal bodies, must go straight up to the Judgment-seat of God and lay their case before that Tribunal, which is higher than the Tribunal of the Hague.

In our world it is now what it always has been-

"Truth for ever on the scaffold Wrong for ever on the throne"

until the nations of the earth shall have realised that it is better for the world, better all round, better for us all, to put Wrong on the scaffold and Truth on the throne. I recall the words of the Armenian who wrote after the massacres of April, 1909: "A man does not know where he lives! Is it in the midst of the cannibals of the heart of Africa, or among wolves, or ferocious beasts of prey?"

Alas! my compatriot! hast thou forgotten that Armenian flesh was sold in the streets of Constantinople? The slaughtered body of the Armenian hung in the butcher's stall, and the butcher called out to the "true believers" as he brandished his knife for cutting off choice portions for the luscious kabob, "Come, come, good mussulmans, come, here is good flesh, fine flesh, christian flesh; come, eat, be filled and rejoice!" This was recorded in the days

of the old Hamid; dost thou expect better things of the latter-day Hamids?

The cannibals in the heart of Africa may become civilised; but who can civilise the Turk? Born the ravening wolf and the ferocious savage beast of prey, he has become more ravening, more ferocious and more savage through the religion by which he has become permeated and the Pan-Islamic hallucination which dominates his brain; but what all the peace-makers have to concern themselves with is that the dominance of these bestial and blood-thirsty savages is kept up over long-suffering christian peoples by the Powers of Europe.

Although I have denounced Turkish savage barbarisms, I have never failed to understand that every evil to be destroyed must be struck at the root, and the root of the evil of Turkish savagery wreaked upon helpless christians is the support of Civilised and Christian Europe. The power and sovereignty of the Turk are kept up by the Powers of Europe. Loans are raised for the Turkish Government in Christian Europe under the express condition that the money loaned should be

which the skill of modern science has devised, and these modern weapons of slaughter purchased in the markets of Europe are then passed by the Turkish Government into Moslem hands for killing and plundering the unarmed Christians. The deadly tragedy is perpetrated again and again, and the deadly instruments for perpetrating the tragedy are supplied again and again by Europe.

But I wonder what the British people and the German people would have to say if the British Government or the German Government rushed armed soldiers and armed mobs into defenceless towns and villages in Great Britain and Germany to slaughter the unarmed townspeople and villagers. And yet this is precisely what the British Government and the German Government have been doing through the intermediary of the Turkish Government for the destruction of the Armenians. Is it a marvel, since we have a just God in heaven, that it should become necessary for all the peace makers to make frantic efforts to secure peace between Germany and Great Britain.

But peace can only come through pardon, and pardon through penitence: first Expiation, then Remission, Pardon, Peace.

There is no respect of persons before God.

I take the following extracts from one of Mr. David Lloyd George's speeches:—

- "There are many directions in which we may adopt a friendly and helpful attitude to German aspirations without disadvantage, and even with advantage, to our own concerns.
- "There is, for example, the case of the Baghdad railway. For ten years this enterprise has hung fire owing to our indisposition to grant the concessions necessary to its full achievement.

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"There is another sphere in which we might, with advantage, not merely to Germany, but also to ourselves, act in co-operation. The problem of

Turkey and the Balkans is still the gravest unsolved question of Europe. The war in Tripoli has increased the gravity of the problem. At any moment the smouldering embers may burst into flame, and the coming spring is awaited with deep concern by those who are most familiar with the restiveness of the Balkan States.

"For the continuance of this menace to the peace of Europe, the veiled hostility of Great Britain and Germany is largely responsible. Ever since the Turkish revolution that hostility has placed the two countries more or less in opposite camps, and between the conflicting purposes the hopes of a regenerated Turkey have been largely destroyed. We have reason to know that Germany would welcome the co-operation of this country in the settlement of this problem, and though Russia would be an interpleader in the cause there should be no insuperable obstacle to join action which would remove this peril to peace."

What Mr. Lloyd George should have said is this:

"The concession of land twelve miles wide running from the Asiatic shores of the Bosphorous to the mouth of the Persian Gulf was given to Germany on the express understanding that the Sultan of Turkey and the Turkish nation should be allowed to do with the Armenians as they liked. They did as they liked. They murdered them with the death-dealing instruments supplied by Europe.

"This concession of land became therefore the field of blood, and so naturally the enterprise of the Baghdad railway hung fire. Our share in this concern has been to oppose the achievement of the enterprise because we could not bear to see Germany go ahead. Some years ago we slapped back Russian go ahead-ness with the Treaty of Berlin. With that Berlin Treaty we scourged out of Armenia those Armenian generals and soldiers who were waiting there to have those reforms carried out, which could only have been carried out by force, and save their nation and their country from murder and desolation. Now the tree of the Berlin Treaty which we planted has borne fruit for us, and we have got German go ahead-ness on our hands. Well, dead Armenians cannot

Armenians it does not much matter; but, nevertheless, there has been created an intense tension be tween our two countries, and there is no middle course left to us out of this tight situation: either we must withdraw our opposition and allow Germany to go ahead, or Germany must take by force what we refuse to allow and go ahead, or we must keep on showing our teeth to one another until our teeth drop out of our heads.

"The problem of Turkey is, of course, the gravest unsolved question of Europe, because of all the evil that we, the Powers of Europe, have created in the countries misnamed Turkey, a misnomer which, by the way, we have been trying our very utmost to perpetuate, and we have created a situation there which is comprised as our grand old man of Hawarden summed up 'of four awful words—murder, plunder, rape, torture.'

"We (England and Germany, with Russia as an interpleader) have been courting the latter-day Hamids just as we courted the old Hamid and his Hamidians; and this adulation of great European Powers has had the effect of so exhilarating the Turkish mind that as a result of the exhilaration there has been that carnival of crime with which we are all familiar. Material aid and moral aid from Europe is what the Turk has always wanted for his periodical explosions, and we (the Powers of Europe) have all along made the Turk feel that the Christians in whose countries we keep up his dominance have been born to live and work for him, to become booty for his plunder, gratification for his lust, and victims of his Pan-Islamic hallucination.

"The Balkan States have, of course, been trying to secure their own independence and to work out their own prosperity, but our jaundiced eyes of envy have never been able to see the progress of these small states, whilst at the same time we have been quarreling among ourselves as to who shall have,—what?

"Now, what we fear is the flare up of all the fires of hate and misery which we have sown, and the coming Spring is awaited with great concern by those who are familiar with the struggles of the Balkan States to annihilate the hated Turk.

"The Powers of Europe that are responsible for the continuance of all evil in those countries are now aghast at the result of their own wickedness.

"Of course, we have always talked of a "regenerated Turkey," and we keep talking about it still, but this palayer of politics has been carried on so long with empty results that no one believes in it any more." But telegraphic despatches now give us the following information:—

"The Powers are in full agreement as to the necessity of the maintenance of the integrity of European Turkey."

So we know that the Balkan States have been put into traces, and for the present, at least, their "restiveness" will not give trouble to their benefactors, the Powers of Europe.

An Englishman has said: "There will be joy among the angels of heaven when the putrid carcase is buried." But the Powers of Europe will not allow the putrid carcase to be buried; they "are in full agreement" over one thing if over nothing

else, and that is keeping the putrid carcase as a death-dealing force for innocent and long-suffering peoples.

Another telegraphic despatch gives the following news:—"The Protective Powers have communicated to the Porte a communication that Crete will be again occupied by them in the event of Cretan deputies being sent to Athens."

To this follows another:—"Berlin, March 29th.
—The British Government declares categorically that on the least sign of an attack on Mahommedans in Crete, the island will be immediately occupied by troops of the Powers. The status quo and the sovereignty of Turkey will be maintained and the dispatch of Cretan deputies to Athens prohibited."

After that diabolical attack on Christians in Cilicia (the sort of attack that only Turks can be capable of) there was no occupation or threatened occupation by "troops of the Powers."

Let us realise here, and let it be recorded, how marvellously different is the attitude of "The Powers" when Christians try to attack Mahommedans in the region of the Turkish Empire. We have also to know now that the putrid carcase is not going to be buried, and the Christian slave trade must be continued for an indefinite or unfixed period; but the Christians are struggling to break the shackles which "The Powers" are binding, and "the writing on the wall" shines clear, and we know The Power that stands behind it is mightier than "The Powers." I hold it true, that the exceeding greatness of power is of God and not of ourselves.

The crime of Judas is in the heart of Europe, and the strategic position of the city of the Constantines and the resources of the Turkish Empire are the thirty shekels of silver for which Europe has sold her Christ and sells Him again and again. But Judas gained nothing—he lost everything, so how can the Powers of Europe hope to gain anything.

It is clear also "The Powers" are now being driven onwards or forwards by some invisible Power greater than themselves. The question comes—Where are they drifting?

Some lines written by Sir William Ramsay some months back make very appropriate quoting here:—

"Suda Bay in Crete is one of the finest harbours in the world, and of immense consequence in the Levant. Is Great Britain likely to allow it to pass under any other combination when Turkey breaks up?"

Oh! all ye Peace Associations who are now making frantic efforts to secure Peace, try and restore Suda Bay in Crete to the rightful heirs.

Mr. Gladstone called the Anglo-Turkish Convention of 1878 "the insane convenant," but such convenants suit the exigencies of European politics, and neither Christians nor Persians are so lucky as this nation of born criminals from generation to generation who are called Turks.

Stories come to us of beautiful Christian girls carried away forcibly into the harems of Kurdish chiefs and Turkish pashas, and we are told that they weep and weep in their captivity, they weep all day and weep all night; and they will not recite the "Nimaz" (the sheiks and the mullahs fail to make them recite the "Nimaz"); but, nevertheless, the Powers of Europe are keeping up their

reputation as pillars of Christendom by trying to teach riindoos and Burmese and Chinese and the natives of Africa "The Lord's Prayer." Dr. E. J. Dillon, in the January number of the "Contemporary Review," concludes his "Foreign Affairs" with the following:—

"Other prominent men in Turkey are propounding views which agree in all essentials with those of which Damad Ferid Pasha and Colonel Sadik Bey are the authorised exponents. The ex-Grand Vizier, Hussein Hilmi Pasha, and the ex-Minister, Noradounghian, are brilliant examples. In the course of a long conversation I had with the former of these statesmen, he unfolded a body of opinions and political maxims which, if they had prevailed when he himself was at the head of the Government, it would have gone far to rescue the nation from the plight into which the Committee

had plunged it. Hilmi Pasha acknowledges frankly the impossibility of converting Greeks, Bulgars. Arabs, Albanians, and Armenians into Turks, and the suicidal folly of employing force for the purpose. 'Attract them, if you can,' he said, 'but do not attempt to drive them. Respect their secular privileges, grant them their schools and their lauguage, make them feel themselves Ottomans by according them their full share in governing Empire, and leave the rest to and goodwill. Meanwhile I would make the Ottoman middle schools centres of pedagogy in the highest sense of the word. The most rational programmes, the most experienced professors, the most scientific methods, would combine to raise these establishments to the level of the best schools of Western Europe. Education would accompany and facilitate instruction. The most eminent Greek, Bulgarian, and Armenian teachers would be found here, attracted by higher pay than their own countrymen could offer them. And to crown all, the benefits conferred upon non-Turkish children in these model establishments would be gratuitous.' One of the Patriarchs to whom

I narrated this conversation exclaimed: 'Ah, yes! that's just what we are waiting for. Such methods we will welcome, not thwart. But as yet we have not noticed them.'

"Hilmi Pasha, General Nazim Pasha, Noradounghian, and a number of other men of strong conviction, mastering purpose, and unsullied name, will, it is expected, now rally round Damad Ferid Pasha and Colonel Sadik Bey. Already the party has won a victory in Constantinople, where the candidate of the Committee was defeated a few days ago. This success is of good augury. If it be within the compass of human effort to save the Empire from the fate which it is fast overtaking, the men and the measures of the Party of Liberal Accord will probably achieve the feat. But is it?"

Much as I respect Dr. Dillon, and my respect for him is great, yet I must say the pretty story he has put together, which I have quoted from his writings, reminds me of the fable of the milkwoman and her pot of milk I read as a child.

The milkwoman marched to market gaily with her pot of milk on her head: she would sell the milk and buy eggs, she would hatch chickens from the eggs, she would rear the chickens, and when they grew up she would sell them and buy herself a new dress, at which thought she jumped for joy, and the pot of milk was dashed to the ground, and eggs, chickens and new dress all vanished into air.

Since the Constitutional Government has been established in the Turkish Empire we have all been made to realise that honest, humane, and liberal-minded Turks can be counted on the fingers of one hand, and is this minority going to establish the millennium? Besides, it would be a degradation to Greeks, Armenians, and Bulgarians to become designated as Ottomans. I should rather renounce my nationality in that case.

It is also to be noticed that even Hussein Hilmi Pasha feels that his grand castle in the air could not be built without the brains of Greeks, Armenians, and Bulgarians. So Greek, Armenian, and Bulgarian brains bought with Turkish gold must be utilised for the building up of the Ottoman Empire, since the Turk has no brains to lend to the work.

As for Gabriel Noradounghian, it is time he washed his hands of the robbers of his country

and the murderers of his nation; it would be no honour to him to save the Ottoman Empire, but rather dishonour. Armenian brains and Turkish fame, it is time the Armenian withdrew his brains. The "putrid carcase" requires to be buried, and Gabriel Noradounghian will not benefit his own nation by trying to prevent the burial; not the saving of the Ottoman Empire, but the saving of his own nation should be his care.

If I were asked what is the fate that is fast overtaking the Ottoman Empire? I would say, unhesitatingly, the Nemesis of Crime.

Question—What is bringing about the dissolution of Turkey?

: Answer-The Armenian Massacres!

Note.—As these sheets are going through the press there comes news from Constantinople under date April 10th that the "Ittihad" Committee of Union and Progress are gaining again. So Hussein Hilmi Pasha's grand castle in the air, prettily sketched in Dr. Dillon's pretty story, has fallen to the ground. As for Gabriel Noradounghian, it is well to remind him that dishonour in old age means double dishonour.

April 30th, 1912.

The Constitution has become a curse and an agony for the Christians; the greatest curse and the greatest agony for the Armenians. The Constitutional Government, after murdering Armenian husbands and fathers and filling the land with Armenian widows and orphans, is now drafting husbands and fathers into the army, carrying off the bread-winners and leaving wives and children, with the immediate prospect of widowhood and orphanhood before them, to starve like the already made widows and orphans.

And although the grand scheme of restoring to the Armenians the lands of which successive Turkish governments have robbed them has been mooted, and we are told the work of restoration must begin in April, yet as I am going on writing the pages of this little book the news comes again that fears and threats of massacre are rife on every side, and all who can are leaving the country.

We are told "Bands of Kurds openly attack Armenian villages, and plunder, murder, and commit all sorts of atrocities with impunity. The ministers here (Constantinople) have either turned a deaf ear to appeals made to them by Armenians, or have made promises which they never intended to fulfill."

"The Assyrian came down like a wolf on the fold."

The savage descendents of the ancient Assyrians are still coming down like wolves on the fold, since the Pan-Islamic hallucination of the Constitutional Turkish Government requires that the wolves should go prowling around devouring the sheep.

It is an open fact that the government will not allow the Armenians to obtain arms or to use them in self-defence; the Armenians have repeatedly appealed to the government to be allowed the use of arms in order to defend themselves against the Kurds, but the government has turned a deaf ear to all such appeals. The Armenians are kept defenceless and unarmed, whilst the Kurds, fully armed, plunder and murder and abduct young girls with impunity.

And this is the Constitutional Government.

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or by the

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War is a crime against civilisation; it is a crime against our common humanity, but under the particular conditions Italy's war against Turkey is justifiable, because Italy is waging war against murderers wallowing up to their necks in innocent blood, against savage barbarism which has destroyed, desolated and blasted ancient civilizations and turned the gardens of the earth into a desert. Tripoli is a fragment of the ancient Roman Empire—the Turks conquered the country and turned it into a desert just as they made deserts of the fairest countries of the earth wherever their destroying hand has ruled. Italy will turn the desert into a garden for the benefit of humanity. Civilization should applaud and not condemn Italy.

The countries which are now misnamed Turkey, and on whose soil the Christian races are groaning and bleeding, belong by primordial right to the Greeks and the Armenians. The Fatherland of the Turk is savage Turkestan, and Civilization and Humanity are calling out loudly for the Turk, "Back to Turkestan!"

In another of his speeches Mr. David Lloyd George said:—"The corner-stone of sound finance is peace on earth goodwill to men."

Mr. Lloyd George might have gone further and said:—"The corner-stone of Peace is Righteousness. The structure of Peace can only be built upon the foundation of Righteousness. The paths of Peace can only be entered through the gates of Righteousness."

But when Mr. Lloyd George spoke of peace on earth goodwill to men being the corner-stone of sound finance he also assuredly meant that sound finance was vitally necessary to a country or any country, and yet why did Russia and England drive out of Persia the very man who was placing the finances of that country on a sound basis. Persia needs sound finance just as much as either Russia or England; peace, just as much as either Russia or England; her own integrity and independence, just as much as either Russia or England. To deprive her of sound finance, peace, integrity, and independence is drinking of the devil's cup; consequently, neither Russia nor England can drink of the Lord's cup of peace.

E. STINGS to the

There is a newspaper which men have learned to call *The Times* just as they have learned to say "The Powers."

The Times, replying to Mr. Morgan Shuster's letter, in which the American financial adviser to Persia accused Russia and England of thwarting and nullifying his good work for the fiscal reorganisation of Persia, wrote the following:—

"It may be admitted at once that both Russia and Great Britian do interfere in Persian affairs, and that they interfere in a way which would be improper were Persia a really independent country in the full meaning of the word."

The argument of *The Times* against Mr. Morgan Shuster is long-winded—my reply to *The*

Times is so short that I blush to produce it. I am not so important a personage as The Times or "The Powers," but it seems to me that the argument of The Times could only be justified if it could be proved that God has bestowed all the countries of the world and the glories thereof on the British nation; that is to say, if we heard a voice from heaven calling out "I have given the ancient Kingdom of Persia and the inalienable rights of its people as a free gift to the British nation" then the Persian people and their friends would bow their heads in submission; but so long as we do not hear that voice, we must regard British policy in Persia as criminal and wicked in the extreme, and we must consider that Mr. Morgan Shuster having become an obstacle to the piratical designs of Russia and England, both Governments were determined to get him out of the way. This they finally did, and, as I have remarked before, it was drinking of the devil's cup.

But the article of *The Times* recalls to my mind the "Prayer for newspaper men and writers," which, according to an American Journal, comes from the pen of Walter Rauschenbusch.

I have not the privilege or the honour of knowing "Walter Rauschenbusch," but I here write the prayer as I have read it in the newspaper. "O Thou great source of truth and knowledge, we remember before Thee the writers of books, the newspaper men, and all whose calling it is to gather and winnow facts and to inform the people. Grant them a determined love for honest work and staunch hatred for the making of lies, lest they pervert the judgments of our nation and teach us to call light darkness and darkness light. Suffer

them not to drug the mind of our people with falsehood and prejudice. Since the sanity and wisdom of a nation are in their charge, may they count it shame to set the baser passions of men on fire for the sake of gain.

"Grant them boldness to turn the unwelcome light on those who love the darkness because their deeds are evil. Put into their hands the shining sword of truth, and make them worthy sons of the champions of the people in the past, who held truth to be a holy thing for which men should die. Make them realize that they have a public function in the commonwealth, and that their country may be saved by their courage and undone by their cowardice and silence.

"Grant them the heart of manhood to cast their mighty influence with the forces which make the people strong and free, and if they suffer loss, may they rejoice in that as proof to their own souls that they too have been friends of the common man and servants of the higher law."

I wish to record here that the Peace Problem would become much easier of solution if all writers and newspaper men remembered this prayer.

Following the article of *The Times* we read the speech which Sir Edward Grey, the British Foreign Secretary of State, made in the House of Commons on the situation in Persia and the Russian demand for the dismissal of Mr. Morgan Shuster.

Commenting on the appointment by Mr. Shuster of Mr. Le Coffre as Treasury Official to Tabriz, Sir Edward Grey said:—"I thought it would not do, and I sent this telegram on November 6 to our Minister at Teheran.

"The appointment of Mr. Le Coffre will surely be displeasing, and will cause much annoyance to the Russian Government, who may possibly take strong measures to defend their interests. You should point out to Mr. Shuster the probable consequences if he should continue to provoke Russia, and strongly advise him to conciliate the Russian Legation. It should be made clear to him that the Russian Government could employ means for the protection of their own interests which he would be unable to withstand."

If Sir Edward Grey had made a speech advocating the necessity of armaments and emphasising the imperative need of every country to be fully equipped and armed to the teeth with manslaving machinery, he could not have carried his point so successfully and convinced his hearers or readers of his speech in other lands more impressively of the power and necessity of armaments than he has done by pointing out how imperatively necessary it was for Mr. Shuster to have realised that the Russian Government could employ means for the protection of their own interests (that is the swallowing up of Persia), because the Russian Government were fully equipped and armed to the teeth with man-slaying machinery, with rifle regiments, sotnias of corsacks, mountain batteries and field-cannons that could scatter to the four winds of heaven thousands upon thousands of Persian lives and bring the remnant of the Persian people that would be left down on their knees in utter submission and cause their ancient land to pass away into bondage to the stranger and oppressor.

This fact having been clearly demonstrated, it then behooves every Government to go on piling up the burden of armaments, since it is only by an ample stock of man-slaying machinery that a nation can save itself from slavery and death. And what is the fate of Persia to-day may become the fate of Russia and England to-morrow, if, for instance, the war strength of either of these two Powers is weaker than that of Germany, and the same will have to be the fate of Germany if, for instance, Germany's war strength is weaker than the war strength of England or France.

Thus Sir Edward Grey's speech and the situation in Persia clearly demonstrate that the nations of the earth can only live as freeman with increased armaments, or they must die as slaves with decreased armaments, and when a nation has no armaments at all, as in the case of the Armenians, it will be exterminated like rats and vermin.

Therefore the call in the world to-day is for increased armaments, and the imperative need of the nations is man-slaying machinery.

More and more armaments—more and more man-slaying machinery—more and more taxation—more and more rise in prices and more and more increased cost of living—more and more strikes—more and more socialism—more and more internal unrest and discontent in the countries that are now piling up armaments.

We are told that the great Napoleon said:—
"What has always struck me most in the world is
the impotence of force." Some day, perhaps,
what are called "The Powers" or the "Powers
of Europe," who are now by the power of force
making our world such a happy place to live in,
may have to realise the impotence of force, just as
no doubt Napoleon realised for himself at St.
Helena.

But there is another fact which should not be lost sight of. At the present day, with all the boasted twentieth-century civilisation, the conviction must force itself on all thinking minds that there exists now in what are called the enlightened countries of the world a species of slavery that had never existed in the world before. The Hindoos are the voluntary slaves of the Brahmans, but the nations of the powerful countries of Europe have now become the voluntary slaves of the gun-makers, and the financiers, the patrons of the gun-makers.

Under such happy circumstances it is a thousand pities that modern science cannot discover a method by which the human stomach could be converted into a receptacle for consuming cartridges instead of bread. What fine times for moneymaking it would be if all the bakeries of the world could be converted into gun-factories.

But I wonder if the nations of the countries that are now piling up armaments have realised that all the armour-plate works and all the cannon. rifle and cartridge making works in their countries are in reality schools for the cultivation of the spirit of murder and plunder, and what can be more dangerous to a country or a nation than large organised schools for murder and plunder culture. Thousands upon thousands, nay, hundreds of thousands, of workmen in all these countries are employed for the purpose of manufacturing manslaving machinery-each one of those workmen in reality eating bread that is purchased at the cost of a fellow-creature's life—each one of those workmen working to manufacture large-size burglars' tools for the successful robbery of another nation or another country. All working for the successful operation of murder and plunder. Shall not these spirits of evil, so strenuously created, generate other spirits of evil?

I have been keeping in the trail of the telegraphic despatches lately, and in one of them I read the following news:—

"London, February 18th.—In his speech at Manchester Sir Edward Grey said:—'We have special relationships and friendships with certain Powers which we mean to preserve, but there is nothing in them contemplating an unprovoked aggressive policy against other Powers.'"

It may be quite true that Great Britain does not contemplate an unprovoked aggressive policy against other "Powers," for carrying out any unprovoked aggressive policy against a "Power" or "Powers" is expensive and dangerous work; but there are countries that are as equally entitled to

their rights as countries that are called "Powers," only they have neither the latest-developed nor a sufficient stock of man-slaying machinery to be designated a "Power."

The gist, however, of the telegraphic despatch I have quoted is in the sentence "We have special relationships and friendships with certain Powers which we mean to preserve," for undoubtedly the "special relationships and friendships" are being preserved now at Persia's cost, just as the special stranger-ships and animosity-ships were preserved at Armenia's cost. On the day I read in the telegraphic despatches that the Russian and British flags were crossed over the doors of the ex-Shah's apartments in the Russian Legation, where he had taken refuge from the fury of his people, I said:

"Oh! Thou eternal Truth! Thou knowest that after having sacrificed two millions of Armenians on the altar of their political animosities Russia and Great Britain have now become friends. But since this is a booklet on the "Peace Problem," it is necessary to devote some pages to the situation in Persia.

The situation as it stands at present is this: Russia, having been foiled in her previous tactics for the swallowing up of Persia, hit upon the happy plan of making Mr. Morgan Shuster a casus belli for the advance of her army on the Persian capital, and thus accomplishing the partition of the country, and in this nefarious design she was helped (on account of the Baghdad railway) by what Mr. Morgan Shuster very aptly called "England's sanctimorious acquiescence." Here is the wheel within wheel, England encouraging Russian activities in order to thwart German activities, and

Russia depending on Germany for her supply of man-slaying machinery.

For a clear understanding of the present situation in Persia it is necessary to throw light upon it by a short résumé of the past. The story of the past epitomised is this: A new religion arose in Persia. The souls of Hafiz, of Sadi and Omar Khayyam came back from the centuries to stir up the depths of the mind of a Persian born within the last century; the electric currents from the dead men's pages shot through the living man's brain; he began to speak in their language, he rose higher, he called himself the "Bab," he inaugurated a new religion, he was martyred; but his religion began to spread, it began to have the effect of rousing the Persian people from the centuries of lethargy and stagnation into which Islam had sunk them, it made them become desirous for a government that would conduce to the well-being of their country, and they took measures to depose a ruler who was the tool of the Russian Government, and whose despotic rule had become inimical to progress and good government. Having successfully deposed their Shah and

having established a Constitutional Government with a regency for the young son of the deposed monarch who was placed on his father's throne, the people set about with a sincere purpose to put their house in order. But after deposing an unworthy ruler and overcoming his adherents, the next dragon in the path of reform and change and betterment from the old order of things was European covetousness.

The peril of the European dragon was openly and fully discussed in the Persian newspapers, and it was fully recognised by people and Mejliss that European assistance of any kind, whether in the shape of money loans or advisers to the government, would imperil the integrity of the country and the independence of the people.

A Persian said to me, "They are insisting that we must build railways, but we have no money now to build railways; we will build railways when we have the money to build them, but we will not build railways with European capital, because if they control the railways they will control our country, and if we build railways with European capital our country is lost."

The peril of the European dragon being fully recognised, the Persian Mejliss and people applied to the United States for the service of American financial advisers, not because the Americans are a progressive people as was emphasised in newspapers abroad, but because they knew they were safe from covetousness on the part of the United Sates.

The American financial adviser with his staff went to Persia, and the chief took up his duties under the belief that he had been called to his appointment to benefit Persia and not to assist in the nefarious plans of Russia and England. In short the American financial adviser served Peria, faithfully and well, and he worked for the benefit of the country for which it was intended he should work.

The next move of the Russian Government was to allow the ex-Shah to pass freely through Russian territory in a second attempt to regain his throne. This second attempt also being foiled, and the ex-Shah and his forces having been successfully repulsed, the country was saved a second time,

and peace once more restored to a distracted capital.

Following this the American financial adviser, finding all his good work for the benefit of the country's finances thwarted and nullified by Russia and England, appealed to the fair-minded men of the British public; he put in a protest in a leading newspaper in England, and he got a hornet's nest about his head.

Then the next move of the Russian Government was to demand the instant dismissal of the American financial adviser with the penalty of marching her army on Persia's capital if the demand was not immediately complied with.

The Persian Government resisted, but finally, for lack of man-slaying machinery, complied. A broken-hearted people submitted to the outrageous demand of their enemy, and Mr. Morgan Shuster left the country.

Following Mr. Morgan Shuster's departure telegraphic despatches inform us that the Governments of Russia and Great Britain insist that the Persian Goveernmnt must disband the Fedaïs.

Under such pressure there can be nothing left for Persia except to drift into ruin and destruction. The man who was placing the finances of the country on a sound basis has been dismissed. The Fedais, who have twice successfully defeated the ex-Shah's adherents and established the Constitution, must be disbanded. Therefore Persia is at the mercy of her enemies.

There can be no doubt also that all the reactionaries in the country will be secretly encouraged and supported by the Russian Government, and these will soon come to have the upper hand; lawlessness and anarchy will begin to prevail, and then the two great Christian governments will step forward to restore peace and order by dividing the country between themselves. These are all foregone conclusions, foreseen and foreknown, unless the Russian revolution comes just in the nick of time.

What the world needs is the Revolution in "Holy Russia." The devouring heads of the Hydra running in a line from the Near East to the Far East, and from the Far East to the Near East, require to be struck off and the wounds burned with fire brands so that new heads do not come up any more, and the Hercules that can accomplish this feat is the Revolution.

"Holy Russia" to-day keeps millions of human lives bound in chains that are forged in hell; she is lengthening those chains to bind other millions, and we look upwards and ask—When are heaven's legions coming to break the chains forged in hell? Unfortunately for themselves the Persian people are not equipped with man-slaying machinery. Given an equal force of man-slaying machinery the chances are the day would go heavily against Russia, but for want of man-slaying machinery the fate of Persia now trembles in the balance. Memory has not to go back many years to recall the savage massacre of Blagoventsch in the Far East and the sinister governmental tragedy of Baku in the Near East, and the world may expect that the same savage methods will be adopted in Persia when Russia's man-slaying machinery is successfully put into operation. The same savage methods that have already been applied on a small scale in Tabriz and Resht.

The first act in the Persian tragedy is that the Persian people are guilty of the unpardonable crime of possessing a magnificent country with magnificent resources; and this crime constitutes the crime of crimes, which Christian Europe, armed to the teeth, can neither condone nor overlook. In this tragedy of Persia that is now being shifted on to the world's stage the world is face to face with the fact that the Powers of Europe, equipped with manslaying machinery, have arrogated to themselves the privilege of deciding the fate and destiny of nations, and have assumed the right of riding roughshod over the countries of the earth, carrying was and desolation in the march.

But it is plain that the evil influences which this piratical combination on the part of Russia and England must create must undoubtedly be farreaching. It is no exaggeration to say that at the present day, solely on account of the grabbing foreign policies of the Powers of Europe, in the minds of millions of Orientals the name—Christian—stands as a synonym for a wolf in sheep's clothing. This opinion cannot fail to be deepened and become

more widespread in the Oriental mind, and race-hatred, that most dangerous of all hatreds, must become accentuated, and among the many evils that will arise from the ruin of Persia's independence it requires no prophet to predict that the British Government will lose completely the sympathy of the entire Parsee community in India. It may well be said for the great majority of the Parsees that their bodies are in India and their souls in Iran; and the present development of religious tolerance in Persia has done much to draw the hearts of all Indian Parsees to the country which they still regard as their Fatherland. This consideration should be worth the attention of the British Government and public.

From the ruin of Persia also must arise needless miseries, bloodshed, and the desolation of a people's homes, and surely these inevitable consequences are well worth the attention of the Churches and the Peace Associations. It is more necessary to prevent injustice in non-christian bountries than to preach to them the gospel, because the injustice makes the gospel appear the embodiment of injustice, not even as much to be

respected as "sounding brass and a tinkling cymbal."

It is more necessary to pour the oil of justice upon the turbulent waters of the bitter sea of race-hatred than to preach the gospel, since the preaching of the gospel becomes of no effect when the tempestuous waves of race-hatred are stirred up by the grabbing policies of the governments and capitalists of Europe.

Never in the history of the world has crime been without its attendant evil influences and evil consequences, and as steam and electricity have now brought the countries of the world together, the evil influences and evil consequences that must arise out of the crime of deliberately ruining a country swiftly carried by the forces of steam and electricity must reach to other countries and other peoples. From the danger-signals that are already flashing forth it is easy to foresee that the victory of Russia and England over Persia will not only mean the subjugation of a practically unarmed nation by two fully-armed Powers, but the triumph, if it does come, will surely contain an aftermath which will have to be reaped by the victors.

The world is accustomed to associate Russia with a merciless and despotic barbarism. The name of Russia presents to the world a brutal picture of sheer force trampling and crushing all the flowers of love and kindness from millions of human lives. It speaks to the world of horrible and loathsome dungeons in which innocent men and women, tortured by long-drawn-out agonies, are slowly rotting to death, and "Russian Government" stands as the official synonym of a spy system from whose cruelties humanity shudderingly revolts. The world knows that from the hearts of the millions now crushed under Russian rule the cry goes up hourly to heaven for the day of deliverance. and the world also knows that the burden of iniquity, piled up higher and higher, must at last break down through its own weight.

The case will, however, be different for England, one of the two makers of the Persian tragedy. British prestige must undoubtedly come out of the transaction heavily besmirched; and in the backbone of England's Empire—India—British justice must come to be looked upon askance, and British reputation must suffer as it has never suffered yet.

It is well also that missionaries and supporters of Christian missions should know that the Oriental mind now defines Christianity as battle-ships, canons and rifles devised and constructed for the plunder of the earth, and that the bleeding figure on the cross, which missionaries hold up to the view of non-christian peoples, gets blurred out of their sight, for on their horizon looms largely the figure of the armed robber with canon and rifle levelled, threatening "Your country or your life."

Ministers in their churches are now praying loudly for "Peace on Earth," but they would do better if they followed the example of the Master they profess to serve when he denounced the Scribes and Pharisees for devouring widow's houses, and denounce the foreign policies of their own governments, their own armed governments, which, as we are told, lassoed by their own financiers, go about devouring the houses of the widows among the nations.

Peace Societies and Peace Associations also that are now singing peace songs and reciting peace essays would do better if they joined their voices in one loud protest, not against the burden of armaments, but against the burden of the iniquity for the successful operation of which armaments are devised and constructed. What the world needs is, that christian nations should become christianised: when christian nations have become converted to the religion of Jesus Christ then it will be time to preach christianity to non-christian nations.

The Powers of Europe have destroyed more than two millions of christians in thirty-four years. Let us take the statistics of all the mission fields in the world and find out whether two million non-christians have been converted to Christianity in thirty-four years. Or is it that one must belong to a particular church or denomination to be designated a christian?

We read a great deal of the peril of the spread of Islam, but the conviction forces itself that the peril of the spread of Islam could be crushed in a day if christian governments and christian nations were not themselves back-sliders from the religion of Jesus Christ.

In one of the pamphlets published by the "World Peace Foundation," entitled "Concerning Sea Power," the writer, Dr. David Starr Jordan, alludes to the "Pax Britannica" and "its cousin the Pax Germanica." As the pamphlet deals with the question of sea power the good writer has made no mention of the "Pax Russianica," but I meditate always on these three *Paces*, for which the world has much to be thankful for, and for which Armenia in particular has most to be thankful for.

I read in the newspapers under the big headlines:

"Churchill's Striking Speech on the Navy."
"Frank References to Germany and a Frank Statement of the Situation."

I read the mighty talk right through; it was made up of plenty of what is called in common parlance "beating about the bush," of plenty of words strung together like beads are strung in a chain, but I felt all that "Frank Statement of the Situation" might be answered in a few words. Withdraw British opposition to the Baghdad railway and Germany will stop building Dreadnoughts.

The whole "Situation" can be brought into a nut-shell, and the nut-shell is the Baghdad railway.

My readers will say "Rather a big nut shell"? Yes, no doubt! a very big nut-shell, but all the wide area of ill feeling and tension between the two nations, all the newspaper articles printed in both countries, all the speeches of British statesmen, and all the speeches of the Kaiser and his statesmen, and all the piling up of armaments on both sides come within this compass.

The German people are as good as any people, but they have got the mistaken idea into their heads now that Great Britain is thwarting their advancement, which is thwarting the advancement of the Baghdad railway, for the advancement of the Baghdad railway and the advancement of the German people seem now to have become one.

The British people are as good as any people, but they have got the mistaken idea into their heads now that Germany is seeking (by the way of the Baghdad railway) to humble and impoverish British prestige and power.

The Germans are very bitter on what they consider the British thwarting of their plan of advancement, but they forget that according to those eternal laws that never change the advancement plan was foredoomed to failure. The German people ought to consider how impossible it could be for the grand enterprise to succeed when the whole of that concession of land from the Asiatic shores of the Bosphorous to the mouth of the Persian Gulf on which they are seeking to build their railway is a field of blood.

The Turks have been very anxious since 1878 to get rid of the "Armenian Question," and "the way to get rid of the Armenian Question is to get rid of the Armenians." These are the heirs, come let us kill them and cast them out that the inheritance may be ours, has been the watchword of successive Turkish Governments.

The Kaiser said in his famous never-to-beforgotten speech these words, or words to this effect:

"Allied as I am with my good friend Abd-ul Hamid, the Padishah of 225,000,000 Mahommedan subjects, Turkey, in combination with my grand

army, need have no fear if the whole world combines against us."

The Kaiser assured the world of Islam that they could count on the friendship of the German Emperor and his army.

But friendship has its price, and the price was paid. A magnificent concession of land from the Asiatic shores of the Bosphorous to the mouth of the Persian Gulf; but the blood of Abel cries up to God from every rood of this land, and the splendid enterprise was foredoomed to failure from its birth. So it is foolish of the Germans to be bitter against the British; they ought instead to realise the true cause of the failure of their splendid enterprise.

The British are very bitter over what they consider the advance of the Germans for to humble and impoverish British prestige and power; but they ought to remember how their government substituted the Treaty of Berlin for the Treaty of San Stefano to arrest the Russian advance to the strategic position of the city of the Constantines. The skins of the Armenians went to make up the parchment of the Treaty of Berlin, and the writing

of it is written with Armenian blood. Since there are eternal laws that cannot change it is natural that another advance should arise (even out of Germany, the country of which Berlin is the capital) more portentous for Great Britain than the Russian advance. So it is foolish of the British to be bitter against the Germans; they ought instead to realise the true cause of the German advance.

Therefore, instead of keeping on showing their teeth to one another it is better to "kiss and be friends," or, rather, it is better to make expiation for crime, that pardon should come from expiation and peace from pardon.

I could make out a diagram like this— The Powers of Europe Constantinople—Armenia The Turks

or like this-

The Turks
Constantinople—Armenia
The Powers of Europe

but always the strategic city of the Constantines and bleeding and desolated Armenia in the middle.

This is the Peace Problem.

And I could make out another diagram like this—

Crime

Expiation—Remission—Pardon
Peace

And because there is no respect of persons with God, this is the cipher to the Peace Problem.

April 10th, 1912.

明明

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